## LOVE POEMS

## 愛的獻詩

世界文物出版社

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## 愛的獻詩



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### 有所權版

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### I Think I Love You

Once, when we were very young, You looked at me and said, "I think I love you." And I bristled slightly (as young girls do). And I said to you, "Think? You only think you love me? You mean you do not know?" For at that moment I knew love.

I was on intimate terms with Cole Porter lyrics, And I cried when I read Wuthering Heights.

But now that I have grown up I know the timeless treasure of your words. For love must have a way to grow, And you found the way so long ago. You took the time to think our love... And still you do. A good love takes thinking through.

And living with.

And I knew

The first morning I awoke and touched you next to me... I, too, could say,

"I think I love you."

### 我想我爱你

從前,當我們非常年輕的時候, 你凝視着我並且說: 「我想我愛你。」 我從微地挺了一下, (宛如年輕的女孩所做的一樣)。 然後我對你說:「你真的這麼想嗎? 你只想你愛我嗎? 你的意思是你不知道?」

因為在那時候我曉得愛。 我對柯爾波特的抒情詩很熟悉 當我讀咆哮山莊時,我哭了。

但我現在已經長大了。 我瞭解你話中無窮的實物。 因為愛必須有一種方式去成長, 而在那麼久以前你就發現那種方式了。 你花了時間去考慮我們的愛…… 而你現在仍然如此 一個完美的愛需要透過思想, 並且從生活中去體驗。 而我知道 第一天早晨當我喚醒並摸着睡在我身邊的你, 我也能夠說: 我想我愛你。

### am a whole person

I am a whole person, Made whole, But not wholly, By you.

### 我是一個完整的人

我是一個完整的人, 是你使我完整的, 假如沒有你, 我就不完整了。



# True love

I was once So mesmerized By you That you became My conversation.

I could not get enough Words in the air About you.

But now my conversation
Is not so overstuffed
With endless references
To everything you do.
I do not talk of you
In that old way.

And why
Should I
Who love you so
Talk little now
Of you?

Because, my sweet,
When love is true
It has no need of words.
It is only in the silences
That love like ours
Is heard.

### 真 愛

我曾經一度 被你催眠了 以致於你變成了 我全部的話題。

我沒有足夠的 字眼兒來形容依。

但現在我的話題 並不只限於 有關你所做的任何事。 我不再用那老方式 來談及你了。

然而,我是這樣地喜歡你 為什麼現在卻很少談及你呢?

因為,我的爱, 當愛是真愛的時候 它便不需要甜言蜜語了。 它只是在寧靜的默契中 那種愛就像我們目前的愛 是我們所曉得的。

#### Possessed

Remember once

I said to you,

"I'm not a possessive woman."

(I was wearing the white lace robe at the time.)

"I'll never try to own you."

(That night it was the pale green with black lace.)

"Darling, you're free. You're loose. You are your own man."
(The blue shift it was. The one with bows on the shoulders.)
"Dearest, of course you don't have to meet me. It's your choice."

(Pale pink, I think, with a diaphanous skirt.)

"I waited for your call, my love."

(Two bows in my hair . . . white mules on my feet.)

I know I said I'm not possessive.

And when I said it

I wasn't I wasn't I wasn't.

Now, however, I am a very possessive woman. (And I can't remember what I'm wearing.)



### 佔 有

記得從前

我對你說:

「我不是一個富有佔有慾的女人。」

(當時我穿着一件白邊的外衣。)

「我從未想擁有你。」

(當晚我穿一件淡綠色而鑲有黑邊的衣服。)

「親愛的, 你是自由的。 你是輕鬆的, 你是擁有你自己的人。」

(我穿着一件藍色的內衫,在肩上的地方還有一個蝶形結內)

「最親愛的,當然你無須一定要見我。這是你的選擇。」

(粉紅色的,我想當時我穿了一條透明的圍裙。)

「我等着你的召唤,我的爱。」

(我的頭髮上有兩個蝴蝶結……我的脚上穿着一雙鞋。)

我知道我不是有佔有慾的。

然而當我說這句話時

我不是我不是我不是。

現在,我已是一個極富有佔有然的女人了。

(我不能記憶我現在穿着什麼衣服。)

### A Cozy Heart

Once I thought that love Was tempestuous, Tumultuous, "Kiss me quick."

I was wrong.

Love is usually a very comfortable way of life, A cozy heart,

Kisses on the cheek.

"Wear your rubbers and blow your nose."

And what keeps a love so cozy? The fact that every so often love is Tempestuous, tumultuous...

"Kiss me quick."



### 一颗温暖的心

我曾一度認為:愛

是骚動的,

激昂的

「快點吻我。」

我绪了,

愛經常是生活中一種舒適的方式,

-颗温暖而安逸的心,

吻我的頰吧!

「穿上你的橡皮鞋,醒醒你的鼻涕。」

然而,是什麼使得一個愛人這麼舒適呢?

事實是每一個愛人時常是

騷動的,激昂的……

「快一點吻我。」

### Heart-to-Heart

There is a cord
Unseen
That binds us heart-to-heart.
The surest way
For me to shorten the cord
Is to let you choose the length.
For if I choose to tighten

For if I choose to tighten
That unseen cord
By poking,
Prying,
Wondering,
Why?-ing,
You will dissolve the cord
And create
An unseen wall
For both of us to see.

And that, my beloved, Would be the tragedy Of this Or any Marriage.

### 心對心

一條細線 看不見的 心對心地擊着我們。 我縮短這條細線的最佳方式 便是讓你選擇長度。

因為假如我用 碰, 移動, 驚奇,懷疑的方式 來縮緊那條無形的細線, 你將會取消那細線 並且創造出 一道無形的牆 而它是我俩都看得見的。

我的爱,那 游成為 這種 或任何 婚姻的悲劇。

### Zipped

How many times have you stood in the doorway And watched while I Zipped,
Gartered,
Fastened,
Buttoned,
Combed,
Mascaraed,
Tugged and pulled at
Me?
I do not know, my love.
I do not know how many times.

But please, my sweet, don't ever turn your head.